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THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., DECEMBER 15, 1875.

NO. 50.

For the Hartford Herald.

SOMEBODY'S DARLING.

BY ALEX. H. CUMMINS.

Beneath the cold drifting snow a female was
 found. Her cold, wrinkled face bears traces
 of past beauty.—Northern Paper.

She was somebody's darling.
 That poor shivering thing,
 With aught but thin tatters
 To keep out the sting
 Of the cold, biting blast,
 Which swept down the street,
 And pierced to the bone.
 Her uncovered feet.

She was somebody's darling.
 That low, bending form,
 That totteringly crept,
 Through the wintry storm,
 With a step that was heavy
 With the burden of years,
 And a heart that was weary
 Of this life's span of tears.

She was somebody's darling.
 That little life form,
 As she lay quietly sleeping
 'Mid the wild, sweeping storm,
 With the thin, silvery tresses,
 Shielding her brow,
 From the chilly caresses
 Of the fast falling snow.

She was somebody's darling.
 In the long years ago,
 When her eyes sparkled brightly,
 And her brow was of snow,
 When her long silken tresses,
 In a beauteous fold,
 Fell over her shoulders
 Like a shower of gold.

She was somebody's darling.
 Then leave her not there,
 But "lift her up tenderly,
 With love and with care,"
 And think not of her poverty,
 As love it dears,
 Then somebody will bless you,
 High up 'mid the stars.

THE FAITHFUL GUEST,
 OR
 A Night of Danger.

There was something—I forgot what—to take grandfather and grandmother away from home one day in October of the year I lived with them in Burn's Hollow. It may have been a funeral or some religious meeting, for they both drove off dressed in their best, in the gig, with old Ajax harnessed to it, and after I had tucked in grandma's iron gray silk skirt and ran back to the house for grandpa's spectacles and had seen the gig vanish in the distance I felt lonely. Burn's Hollow was a lonesome place at all times, and the handsome rambling mansion, which might have sheltered a regiment, had a ghostly air about it when one walked through the upper rooms alone.

There were but two servants in the kitchen, Hannah Oaks and the Irish lad, Anthony. I heard them laughing merrily together, for, though Hannah was an old woman, she was full of fun, and in five minutes the door opened, and Hannah came in with the tray.

"Please, miss," said she as she set it down, "may I run over to Mapleton to-night? My sister's daughter had a boy last night, they say, and I want to see it naturally—it's the first I've ever had of grand niece or nephew."

"Who brought the news?" I asked. "Anthony, miss," said Hannah. "He met George—that's my niece's husband—when he was out after the cow, straying as she always is, and told him to tell Hannah she's a grand aunt!"

"You may go," I said, "but don't stay late. Grandpa and grandma may be away all night, and I feel nervous. To be sure there is Anthony, but I never rely on him. Be certain not to stay late." I repeated this injunction with a sort of fright stealing over me—a presentiment of evil, I might say—and something prompted me to add, "Be back by nine"—why, I can not say; but I felt as if, at nine, I should be in some peculiar danger.

Hannah promised, and, after doing all that I required, went away, and I heard her heavy shoes on the garden walk, outside.

Early as it was, I had dropped the curtains and lighted the wax candles on the mantel, and I sat long over my tea, finding a certain companionship in it, as women of all ages will.

I sat thus a long time, and was startled from my reverie by a rap at the door—a timid sort of rap—so that I knew at once that it was neither a member of the house nor an intimate friend. I waited, expecting Anthony to answer the door, but finding he did not, went to it myself.

It had grown quite dark, and the moon rose late that night. At first I could only make out a crouching figure at the bottom of the porch. But when I spoke, it advanced, and by the light of the hall lamp I saw a black man. I had always had a sort of fear of a negro, and instinctively shrank away, but as I did so he spoke in a husky whisper.

not save my grandfather's property, but I could save my own life.

I crept across the room and into the hall, and to the door. There, softly as I could, I unfastened the bars and bolts, but, alas! one was above my reach. I waited and listened. Then I moved a hall chair to the spot and climbed upon it. In doing so I struck my shoulder against the door frame. It was but a slight noise, but at that moment the clip of the chisel stopped. I heard a gliding foot, and—horror of horrors—a man came from the study, sprang toward me, and clutched me with both hands, holding my arms as in a vice, while he hissed in my ear:

"You'd tell, would you? You'd call help? You might better have slept, you had; for you've got to pay for waking. I'd rather hev let a chick like you off; but you know me now, and I can't let you live."

I stared in his face with horror, mingled with an awful surprise; for now that it was close to me I saw, not the negro, but our own hired man, Anthony—Anthony, whom I had supposed to be miles away with Hannah. He was little more than a youth, and I had given him many a present and always treated him well.

I plead with him kindly.

"Anthony, I never did you any harm. I am young. I am a girl. Don't kill me, Anthony. Take the money. Don't kill me, for poor grand-ma's sake."

"You'd tell on me," said Anthony, doggedly. "Likely I'd be caught. No, I've got to kill you."

As he spoke he took his hands from my shoulders and clutched my throat fiercely.

I had time to utter one suffocating shriek; then I was strangling, dying, with sparks in my eyes, and a sound of roaring waters in my ears, and then—what had sprung on my assassin, with the swift silence of a leopard? What had clutched me from him, and stood over him with something glittering above his heart? The mist cleared away—the blurred mists that had gathered over my eyes. As sight returned I saw the negro with his foot upon Anthony's breast.

The fugitive whom I had housed and fed had saved my life.

Then ten minutes after—ten minutes in which but for that poor slave's presence I would have been hurried out of life—the rattle of wheels and the tardy feet of old Ajax we heard without, and my grand-parents were with me.

It is needless to say that we were not ungrateful to our preserver; needless also tell of Anthony's punishment. It came out during his trial that he had long contemplated the robbery; that the absence of my grandparents appearing to afford an opportunity, he had decoyed Hannah away with a lie, and hid in the study. He knew nothing of the negro's presence in the house, and, being naturally superstitious, had actually fancied my protector a creature from the other world, and submitted without a struggle.

Accordingly I went up stairs, found in the attic sundry pillows and bolsters, and carried them kitchenward.

"Here," I said, "make yourself a bed on the settee yonder, and be easy for the night. No one will follow you in such a terrible storm as this, and, no doubt, grandpa will assist you when he returns home. Good night."

"Good night, and God bless you, miss," still speaking in a very husky whisper. And so I left him.

But I did not go up stairs to my bed-room. I intended for that night to remain dressed and to sit up in grandpa's arm-chair, with candles and a book for company. Therefore I locked the door, took the most comfortable position, and, opening a volume, composed myself to read.

Reading, I fell asleep. How long I slept I can not tell. I was awakened by a low sound like the prying of a chisel.

At first it mixed with my last dream so completely that I took no heed of it, but at last I understood that some one was at work upon the lock of the door.

I sat perfectly motionless, the blood curdling in my veins, and still chip, chip, chip went the horrible little instrument, until at last I knew whence the sounds came.

Back of the sitting-room was grandpa's study. There, in a great old-fashioned chair, were stored the family silver, grandpa's jewelry, and sundry sums of money and valuable papers. The safe itself stood in a closet in a recess, and at the closet the thief was now at work.

The thief—ah, without doubt the negro I had fed and sheltered.

Perhaps the next act would be to murder me if I listened. The storm was still raging; but though the road was lonely, better than that this house with such horrible company. I could

A Negro attempts to Rape a Little Child at Henderson—He is Followed and Escapes, But is Captured in Evansville.

[Evansville Journal, 30th ult.]

One of those nameless crimes, which now and then shock a community, was attempted at Henderson, Sunday night, but by a fortunate accident was prevented. A little girl, not quite twelve years old, named Katie Hack, daughter of George Hack, a merchant, who has a store on Upper Elm street, was returning to her father's home from a neighbor's, about a square and a half distant. It was quite dark, and as there were no gas lamps between the two points, the way was lonely and dark, and there were few frequenters. When she had gone half way she was suddenly seized by a burly negro named Reuben Clore, who quickly

THRUST A HANDKERCHIEF INTO HER MOUTH.

To suppress her cries, and dragged her back into a vacant lot a few paces off, where he attempted to accomplish his fiendish desires. Happily for the unfortunate child, some other persons chanced to pass that way, and the ruffian, fearing that her struggles and half-suppressed cries might attract attention, ran away and left her bruised and almost senseless with fright and excitement. She informed her parents immediately of the outrage, and told who the fiend was. Search was at once instituted, but he could not be found. It appears now that he went down to the George Roberts, which was moored in a place almost inaccessible, and came to this city at 10:30 o'clock Sunday night. Yesterday morning he engaged passage on the Grey Eagle for Louisville, and had his baggage stored away.

Early in the morning a telegram came with a description of the man, and the police began a search for him. At daylight Mr. Wm. Whitehead, of Henderson, left that place on horseback and rode to this city, crossing the high sloughs, with a stern determination to catch the ruffian. When he arrived in this city

HIS BOOTS WERE FROZEN TO HIS STIRRUPS

by the water taken in crossing the sloughs.

Upon arriving, Mr. Whitehead and officer Paul started out upon a fresh search, and wound up at the river, where the Grey Eagle was preparing to leave. They looked over the boat, but could not find the man. Not despairing, they still waited and watched, and just as the last bell rang, and the boat was about ready to start, officer Paul saw the negro

CRAWL FROM UNDER THE BOILER,

and both jumped aboard, and in another minute he was captured. Capt. Penn was informed of the situation, and, at their request, he landed them two miles above the city, on the Kentucky side, whence the three walked to Henderson, the prisoner's hands being pinioned to prevent his escaping. Capt. Penny, furthermore, would make no charge for the transfer.

When the prisoners arrived at Henderson, they all went into the grocery of Mr. Hack, the child's father, on the pretense of getting a drink. Neither of the men had said a word to Clore of the charge against him. When they entered the store, the little girl was within, and as soon as the negro saw her, he exclaimed coarsely;

"It wasn't me, Kate, was it?"

The child identified him at once. The store was crowded with people, and the excitement began to rage, and

A TREE AND A ROPE

were freely suggested, but the men in charge hurried him quickly away and lodged him in jail. The excitement among the German citizens were intense, and it was feared that an effort would be made to lynch him that night. We received the following circular.

"There seems to be little excitement prevailing over the rape case at present. The prisoner is confined in the county jail, awaiting the execution of the law. Officer Evans says there is no fear of them mobbing him to-night."

Officer Paul and Mr. Whitehead returned to this city in the afternoon, and the latter will return to Henderson this morning. It was a fortunate arrest, and both deserve much credit.

Female trade "drummers" have made their appearance at the West. They are piquant and audacious; and hundreds of business men are not returning to their families as early in the evening as usual.

The Love of Money is the Root of All Evil.

[Evansville Journal, 30th ult.]

This was the text of the Rev. Dr. Coleman at Mt. Carmel Church, on the 1st Sunday in December, 1875, for a sermon delivered to a very respectable congregation. He considered the 2d in its effect upon society, 3d in its effect upon the body politic, 3d in its effect upon the moral and religious condition of the different churches.

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HORACE GREELEY'S BIRTHPLACE.

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He said that the love of money is

the root of all evil, not of several

evils—but of all evils; society felt its

effects from the highest to the lowest and through all its different grades; that the question of the present day was, not whether a man or woman was virtuous, honest, sober, truthful, reliable, but, have they got money? He portrayed society as being in a condition that the human family to each other are forgotten and money seemed to be the only thing to live for. Men and women were selling their virtue, honor, integrity and their very souls for money. The inordinate love of money is growing to be an evil, a malignant storm that will engulf and swallow up every virtue which ought to be attached to society. In politics the love of money has overcome patriotism, love of country—every consideration that ought to operate upon the minds of a people who have reserved to themselves the power of self government, and through the operation of the passion of avarice our power of self government was fast passing away. Through the influence of money used in elections, instead of having men in office of morality, integrity and honesty, men are elected who have money to spend to buy the people's votes, and when elected, turn upon the people and replenish their pockets by robbing of the very people who elected them. Our love of money is a leprosy, a putrefying sore upon the body politic in all its legislative, judicial, and ministerial departments, and had become a fearful national evil. In the courts of justice a man of money could go unwhipped of justice, and the poor scamp would have to suffer the righteous indignation of an offended law.

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THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT & CO., Publishers
JOHN P. BARRETT, Editor.
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, 1875.

THE PLOT DEEPENS.

The removal of General Henderson from the prosecution of the St. Louis whisky swindlers and government thieves is a scheme of Grant's to save his pet private secretary, Gen. Babcock, who has been indicted by the grand jury of complicity in the ring frauds. We took occasion last week to say the thieves were sunning themselves in close proximity to the White House, and we would not be surprised, if this matter was sieved to the bottom, to find one greater than Babcock connected therewith, if not the ruling spirit in this infamous business, as well as chief ruler of this misruled and outrageously plundered country. The removal of Gen. Henderson is declared to be in consequence of some unguarded remark which the cabinet think had better be left unsaid, but ostensibly to save Babcock and shield Grant. There is not the possibility of doubt as to the guilt of the private secretary, and though these rascals have thrown a gloom around the President, a few more trials will flash a light brilliant enough to penetrate the fog, and reveal the model Chief Magistrate up to his neck in the St. Louis miasms.

Gen. Babcock pays taxes on \$70,000 worth of real estate, accumulated in eight years from a salary of \$4,000. President Grant pays a tax on about half a million dollars, the honest savings of an honest toiler for the good of the people, and is supposed to be worth double that amount, and yet his friends would make the nation believe the only benefit he derives from whisky is the happy sensation experienced while it is running down his copper-lined throat; but many know, by experience, that it is in direct opposition to reason. Morton, too, has been accused of being a hard drinker, and we find it so, and the manner in which he obtains his supply. This worthy individual, ex-ruler, senator, honest, incorruptible exponent of Radical doctrine, has been concerned in the crooked whisky muddle. Poor Morton, we have heard him branded with being every thing that is corruptible, mean, low, contemptible and disgusting, but we suppose he is now respectable, as he is a fit companion for the dwellers of the Nation's mansion.

Another worthy of this remarkable ring of thieving hypocrites has been added in the person of that immaculate saint, Matt. Carpenter--ex-Senator, &c., a gentleman whose excessive patriotism will eventually place him where the whole of the ring should be in the Missouri penitentiary.

The days of Radical rule are about numbered. The leaders of that party of moral corruption, who have, in disgracing themselves, ruined forever the prospect of another term of pilage and tyranny, and the Democracy, the grand old party of constitutional liberty will hurl them from the high positions of trust they are no longer fit to hold, and the blessings of a liberal, literal and just construction of the Nations life-guard will bring back the golden days of the Republic, when every man was a freeman and an honest patriot, and no army of tax-gatherers were marching up and down the land sucking the life-blood of the Nation.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

President Grant, by his Message, has shown himself to be a demagogue of the most pliant kind, and his Message a document for electioneering purposes exclusively—a stepping-stone by which he expects to walk into a third term of corruption. The people are too wise, after what they have seen, to be hoodwinked by this cunning and reckless man, whose aspirations can never be satisfied, and his words of persuasive sophistry have lost their charm, and the hero of a "thousand battles" may as well dispel the beautiful but delusive dream of a crown of royalty, and, in his castle-building, place in the foreground the Illinois tannery, as a reminder of the source from which the material of kings are made.

THE SICK MAN.

A young gentleman remarked a few days since that the Radical party was purging itself, and would soon be ready for the fight. It is true they are purging themselves, but the dose (all the whisky in St. Louis, Chicago and Evansville) was too much to take at once, and the result will be, that it worked to freely, and the handful of corruption retained in the party's stomach will be too weak, sick or drunk to do any more damage, should it be liberated.

DEMOCRATIC APPOINTMENTS.
We gather the following from Washington dispatches: Mr. Kerr has removed John Barclay, the former secretary to the Speaker, and appointed J. Scudder, of Indiana.

In the clerk's office Neil S. Brown takes the place of Clisbee, one of the reading clerks. Some appointees will be retained, but there will be a very general change in the three hundred offices which the Democrats have a chance to fill out of over sixty thousand under the National Government held by Republicans. The clerk of the House will, however, proceed very cautiously.

Some complaint is made against the postmaster, Mr. Stewart, for giving the few petty offices at his disposal to Virginia, but this is only part of a game to exclude the South from any share in the Government. Mr. Stewart is fully sustained by the Virginia delegation.

The door-keeper, Mr. Fitzhugh, which is the only office of importance filled by a Confederate, has given a large proportion of his patronage to Northern men and Union soldiers.

THE WHISKY RING.

The removal of Mr. Henderson, the special counsel for the United States at St. Louis in the whisky cases, causes some comment. Whether justifiable or not, it will undoubtedly give aid and comfort to the whisky ring.

The Cabinet session was of unusual length, and the attention of the president and his Cabinet officers was directed almost altogether to the subject of the whisky fraud trials in St. Louis.

Attorney General Pierrepont, who received in the noon mail the sworn statements of special counsel Henderson, presented them to the meeting, and careful attention was given to the reading. There was some conversation afterwards upon the construction to be placed upon the remarks of the counsel, as presented by him for the approval or disapproval of the Department of Justice, but nothing in the nature of discussion.

It was fully agreed that the remarks of Mr. Henderson were in no regard justifiable, the members of the Cabinet expressing themselves without reserve in this matter. The result was that it was determined to have a change made in the special counsel, and the attorney general prepared the following dispatch, which was telegraphed to United States attorney Dyer late this afternoon:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 10.
To the Hon. D. P. Dyer:

The sworn report of Henderson's speech forwarded by Mr. Eaton and referred to by both you and Henderson in your dispatches yesterday as a correct report, was read in full Cabinet to-day, and it was regarded by every member as an outrage upon professional propriety thus to reflect, without a shadow of reason, upon the president by whom his employment by this department was sanctioned, in order that no impediment might be placed in the way of bringing to speedy punishment every defrauder of the revenue in St. Louis. You will advise Gen. Henderson of his discharge from further service, and secure in his place the aid of the most able and efficient counsel you can find, without regard to his politics.

EDWARD PIERREPONT,
Att'y Gen'l.

The indictment of Gen. Babcock by the grand jury at St. Louis has been officially communicated to the attorney general.

Special counsel Henderson has telegraphed to the attorney general that the sworn statement of the remarks he made on the Avery trial has been forwarded to the Department of Justice.

The following is a full text of the telegram sent to the attorney general by Gen. Henderson. It was in reply to the one from the attorney general, stating that, if the information received in Washington relating to Henderson's speech was true, then his (Henderson's) services would be no longer required in the prosecution of whisky cases here:

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 9.

To the Hon. Edward Pierrepont, Atty' Gen'l of the U. S., Washington, D. C.: I have seen your last dispatch to Col. Dyer. My speech in the Avery case was extemporaneous. Mr. Eaton mailed you on Tuesday a sworn copy from the stenographer of so much as he did not see it, but I stand by the speech as made. I said nothing beyond what my sworn duty required, and for that I have no apology to make.

J. B. HENDERSON.

And now, the lightning is about to strike at Chicago, to be followed, say the knowing ones, by an earthquake bigger and more disastrous even than that which shook the country and consternated the Administration (i. e., Grant and Babcock) when the bolt fell a few weeks ago at St. Louis.—I command.

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It is true they are purging themselves, but the dose (all the whisky in St. Louis, Chicago and Evansville) was too much to take at once,

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PROSPECTUS!

OF THE

HARTFORD HERALD.

A HOME PAPER

FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald
Will always contain the news
of the County in a Brief and
Condensed form. Now is the
time to

GIVE US YOUR AID.
And thus enable us to make it
one of the best papers in the
Country.

**As an advertising medium,
the HERALD is unsurpassed
by any journal in the Green
River Country. Its circulation
is equal to any country paper
in the State, and finds its way in
nearly every household in the
county.**

THE JOB DEPARTMENT

**Of the HERALD is in every
respect complete, and as neat
job work can be done here as
in the cities.**

Sustain your County Paper.

THE CROW HOUSE,

Opposite the Courthouse
HARTFORD, KY.

JOHN S. VAUGHT PROPRIETOR.

Comfortable rooms, prompt attention, and
low rates. The traveling public are respectfully
invited to give us a share of patronage.
Every exertion made to render guests comfortable.

STAGE LINE.

Mr. Vaugh will continue the stage twice a day between Hartford and Beaver Dam, morning and evening, connecting with all passenger trains on the L. P. & S. & W. railroad. Passengers set down wherever they desire

HARTFORD MALE AND FEMALE SEMINARY.

(—) —

The next Session of this Institution will commence on the

First Monday in September, 1875, and continue Twenty-two Weeks, under the charge of

MALCOLM MCINTYRE, A. B.,

which by fee will be paid at the middle of the session, and the other half at the close.

TERMS PER SESSION:

Primary \$10.00 Higher English, \$20.00

Junior 15.00 Latin & Greek, 25.00

Incidental fee, to be paid in advance, \$1.

Special attention paid to fitting boys for College.

Board can be obtained at from \$2.50 to

\$3.00 a week. For further information apply to the Principal, or to the undersigned.

n33-tf SAM. E. HILL, Trustee.

CAPTAIN N. BEN. PECK,

WITH—

GARDNER & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Dealers in Tobaccos

And Com. Merchants,

No. 196, Main St. bet. Fifth & Sixth,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR RENT.

I desire to rent my house and lot in the town of Hartford. Will make reasonable terms to a good tenant. For further information inquire of the undersigned, or John S. Vaugh.

Jacob A. Harrison.

Hartford Ky., October 6, 1875.



SETH THOMAS
CLOCKS.

If you want a good clock at a moderate price, send for our new illustrated price list of Seth Thomas clocks. Clocks securely packed and sent to any address at our risk. Receipt of price and fifty cents additional for express charges. Money may be sent safely by registered letter or express.

C. P. BARNES & BRO.,
Jewelers, Main st., bt. 9th & 7th, Louisville, KY.

FIRST
New Goods

FINE DRESS GOODS

Men & Boys' Clothing!

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, BLANKETS,
COMFORTS, and LADIES' FURS.

Also the largest assortment of

DRY GOODS,

SEASIDE,

DRY GOODS,

Hats, Caps,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Hardware, Queensware.

Staple and

FANCY GROCERIES,

Also dealer in

Leaf Tobacco,

W. H. WILLIAMS,
HARTFORD, KY.

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Hartford and Ohio county that he is

Receiving Daily,

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

IN

DRY GOODS,

GENTS' and BOYS' CLOTHING,

W. H. WILLIAMS,
HARTFORD, KY.

Ever brought to this market, all of which

he offers at lower prices than ever before.

W. H. WILLIAMS,
HARTFORD, KY.

N. B.—The very highest market

price will be paid for feathers, hides

dried fruit, furs &c.

W. H. WILLIAMS,
HARTFORD, KY.

Leaves at 2.00 p.m.

Arrives at 12.00 a.m.

Sutherland's 2.30 11.24

Crow's 2.45 11.14

Lewis' 3.02 10.40

Tichenor's 3.30 10.00

Riley's 3.50 9.50

Stroud's 3.70 9.16

Livermore D. 3.44 9.18

Island 3.27 9.04

Stroud's 3.48 9.04

S. Carrollton 3.09 8.57

L.P. & S. W. C. 8.20 5.45

L.P. & S. W. D. 8.25 5.48

ACCOMMODATION.

Leaves at 9:00 a.m.

Arrives at 1:00 p.m.

Owensboro at 6.00 a.m.

Sutherland's 6.23 8.08

Crow's 6.36 7.37

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THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
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BY—
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AT THE PRICE OF
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Job work of every description done with
neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have
a full line of subtypes, and solicit the patronage
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same price they may desire.

Business men are solicited;

except those of saloon keepers and dealers in in-
toxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our
columns under any circumstances.

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Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
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30.

Bell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton,
Justice, March 11, June 23, September 11, De-
cember 27, S. Woodward, Justice, March 21,
June 10, September 25, December 11.

W. R. Cobb District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb,
Justice, March 8, June 12, September 8, Decem-
ber 22, J. L. Burton, Justice, March 20, June
7, September 22, December 2.

Ellis District, No. 6.—J. C. Cox, Justice, March
9, June 21, September 22, December 23, Jas.
H. Miller, Justice, March 22, June 8, September
22, December 9.

Markford District, No. 7.—Jno. P. Cooper,
Justice, March 13, June 25, September 14, De-
cember 29, A. B. Bennett, Justice, March 25,
June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin,
Justice, March 22, June 16, September 29, De-
cember 17, Marvin Taylor, Justice, March 17,
June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen,
Justice, March 12, June 21, September 13, De-
cember 25, Jno. M. Leach, Justice, March 26,
June 12, September 25, December 14.

Sulphur Spring District, No. 10.—R. G.
Wedding, Justice, March 19, June 5, September
21, December 7, Jno. A. Bennett, Justice,
March 4, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Buckett District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins,
Justice, March 10, June 22, September 10, De-
cember 24, J. S. Yates, Justice, March 23,
June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mon-
day in January, April, July and October.

Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first
Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, first
Tuesday in January, April, July and October.

Cerroval—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Sat-
urday in March, June, September and Decem-
ber.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, 1875.

W. R. BONNER, LOCAL EDITOR.

Particular Notice.

All persons indebted to this office, will
please call and pay up, as we are in urgent
need of some money. We cannot afford a
newspaper without money, and hence we are
under the necessity of collecting as
fast as amounts fall due.

A Splendid Investment.

We will send the *Farmer's Home Journal*, price \$2.00 per year, and THE HARTFORD HERALD, price \$2.00 per year, to the same address for the small sum of \$3.00 per year. Send on the
money and get both papers.

Look out for the Red Mark.

Subscribers who see a red mark
on the margin of their paper near
their names may know that their
time has expired. We hope all such
will renew at once.

Terrible Storm at Sea.

And there will be a terrible storm
around here if those who owe me do
not come up and pay me at once. I
cannot furnish the sick with medicine
free, as I have to pay cash for all
drugs. I will be compelled to sue on
all my notes and accounts if not paid
at once. Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN,
Nov. 24th, 1875.

The Oyster Supper Last Friday Night.

The feast of the gods, no doubt, was
an entertainment especially palatable
to those mythical beings of heathen
mythology, and, as no "bill of fare" has
been handed down through the shadowy
vista of past ages, we are left to draw
on our imagination for the viands
which constituted the refreshments.
But, as memory as well as imagination
often fail when most needed, we shall
leave the problem for some antiquarian
whose facilities for penetrating the
dark recesses of anti-diluvian culinary
are superior to our own, and, being
more faithful as a historian of events
that transpire in our day and generation,
will faithfully chronicle the
Feast of the Lords. As the occasion
was one of social enjoyment, and the
company consisted of over fifty gentle-
men, representing almost every profes-
sion and avocation in life, we shall
confine ourself to a description of the
table and the luxurious manner of its
arrangement, and the gentlemanly,
courteous and whole-souled way in
which Mr. Lyon, the proprietor of the
Hartford House, catered to the wants
of his guests and friends on this occasion.
On last Friday this popular
landlord requested his friends to be
present at 9 o'clock p.m. Before that
hour the public room was filled with
guests, and sparks of wit and humor
flashed with the brilliancy and freedom
of a meteoric shower, reaching endeavor-
ing to surpass himself in entertaining
his neighbor with the choicest emanation
of gifted intellect, and couples of
poems passed around the circle as ribbons
of gold from the inspiration of the
moment. The door of the spacious
dining-room was thrown open, and the
guests ushered into a hall brilliantly
illuminated, and the long table, magnifi-
cantly arranged and appropriately
decorated, was soon filled, and
the anticipations of the guests sub-
stantially realized. Oysters of the
finest quality and flavor were served in
every conceivable manner known to
epicurean taste, and the feast com-
menced. The attentive servants, under
the surveillance of the inimitable
host, seemed to be here, there and
everywhere at one and the same
moment, and, from the smile of satisfaction
and jolly contentment which settled
upon the face of the company, we
knew they "felt just as happy as a big
sun-flower," and that memory after
long years have passed will revert with
a melancholy pleasure to that social
gathering, when the new year was
about to arise as the fabled Phoenix
from the ashes of the old, and in its full-
blown plumage of beauty be a source
of joy and happiness to all.

The Mosel Disaster.

A dispatch from Bremen, a merchant
who was a passenger, censures the people
of Harwich for not sending assistance
Monday. He says the sea was
rough, but not dangerous. He thinks
the captain might safely have launched
the boats during the day, some of
which were only swept away Tuesday
night.

A tug brought in yesterday six additional
corpses, two females and four males.
One was identified as Grassman,
a first cabin passenger. A lug-
ger also boarded the Deutschland yes-
terday, and found other bodies. The
identification of the corpses is difficult.
A Franciscan monk conveys the bodies
of the four nuns to the monastery at
Stratford, near London, for interment.
Other bodies will be buried at Har-
wich.

An official investigation shows that
the total number killed by the explo-
sion is sixty and the wounded forty.

A social meeting was held Monday
night at Mrs. Bettie Row's. A large
crowd was in attendance, and all enjoyed
themselves very much. We were on a visit to the metropolis, and were
deprived of the pleasure of attending,
which we regret exceedingly.
We acknowledge an invitation.

Prepare for the Holidays.

By ordering your new suit from the
great Clothing House of J. Winter &
Co., Louisville. Their magnificent
stock embraces every variety and sold
at low prices.

Mr. Moody preached to 11,000
women last Sunday evening, and hundreds
of others could not get into the
hall. His text was from the marriage
feast.

Stanford, Ky., sent three men to the
penitentiary the other day, one for five
years, two for one year each.

There are 24,527 idiots in the United
States, 14,485 males, 10,042 females.

Ohio has 575 Baptist churches with
43,000 members. New York has 897
with 333,086 members.

Note.

After the 1st day of Jan. 1876 I
will sell for cash, and on thirty days
time only to those who pay me promptly
at the expiration of said time. In no
instance will I deviate from the above
rule. Goods are now at bottom prices,
and in order to keep my stock com-
plete and my head out of the halter, I
am compelled to abandon the long range
mode of doing business.

An imperative duty,

J. W. FORD.

The new bride of Gen. S. G. Bur-
bridge (formerly Mrs. S. R. Magarge,) is
reported to be worth \$200,000.—[Ex.]

Richard III, the deformed assassin,
contrived to wheedle handsome women
to marry him. Nero and Caligula,
Captain Kid, Simon Girty, et al., all
secured the affections of infatuated
females. It is not at all surprising
then, that a man whose hands are
purpled with the blood of Confederate
prisoners, should also manage to secure
a decent, but too trusting woman for
a wife.

To all Whom it may Concern My Dear Friends:

I have been indulgent for four
years—I ask you now to come forward
and settle your accounts, I cannot sup-
ply medicines for the sick, furnish my
family with the necessities of life, and
pay my debts without money. Hop-
ing you will answer my first and last
call, I remain, Yours,
T. J. PFEIFFER.

Two men were killed in Owensboro
on Monday last. The difficulty origi-
nated from some misunderstanding
concerning a beef bill, when both drew
their pistols and commenced firing.
The result is two burials, one of the
party receiving two and the other three
shots.

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,
BY—
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,
AT THE PRICE OF
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Job work of every description done with
neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have
a full line of subtypes, and solicit the patronage
of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is
paid at this office. Our terms of subscription are \$2.00 per year,
including postage.

Should the paper suspend publication, from
any cause, during the year, we will refund the
money due on subscription, or furnish subscribers
for the unexpired term with any paper of the
same price they may desire.

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THE HERALD.



AGRICULTURAL.

ADDRESS
Before the New Liberty Grange,
Ohio County, Ky.

BY THE MASTER.

The question is sometimes asked, "Is the Grange a moralizing institution?" and in response to a request from our Worthy Lecturer I propose answering this question briefly. Since the fall of man, we find that the human race have been prone to fall into the very lowest depth of degradation, and when left unrestrained by moralizing influences, and untaught by civilized education, man has fallen into the very lowest depths of superstition and barbarism; but when brought under the influence of education, morality and religion, he has been raised to a position where he could seek the great aims of earthly ambition, which is human happiness. Hence the importance of educational, moralizing and religious institutions. Whilst we do not claim that the Grange is a religious institution, we claim that it is both an educational and a moral institution, and as such is a help to the Church and to good government.

There are many other organizations in the world which have for their object the amelioration of the sufferings of the human race, and the bettering of the condition of man, which have been instrumental in doing much good; and the Order of Patrons of Husbandry do not entertain any jealousy or hatred or bitterness of feeling toward any of the orders and associations, but the true spirit of our order is to work hand in hand with them for the general good of our race. For whenever the humble tillers of the soil are enlightened and educated in the science of agriculture, which is the basis of all wealth, a step is taken which will certainly add to the prosperity of all classes; and whenever a spirit of sociability and charity is cultivated in the mind and hearts of the great laboring classes, a step is taken which will certainly add to the general happiness of the race, for this element constitutes by far the larger portion of the race, and upon this element depends all other classes, and with this element all others, of whatever station, must have a close connection. The efforts then, of the Patrons of Husbandry for self-improvement and for exerting a moralizing influence, will, we trust be appreciated by their Order and other associations. One principle of the Order is to foster and build up an educational interest, which, though it be fostered by the Commonwealth, must languish and die unless the masses of the people take an interest. But when the great masses of the people are alive to the importance of general education, and are eager to improve the advantage held out by the Commonwealth, the common cause will prosper, and public schools will accomplish the ends for which they were created. Not only is general education a principle of the Order, but a professional education, or an education in the principles and science of agriculture is one of the grand objects. Lawyers have their law schools and colleges, at which instruction is given in regard to the practice of their profession, and thus become eminent in their calling. Physicians have their medical institutes and universities, where they can become familiar with all that pertains to the medical profession. Military men have institutes and academies where the science of warfare and military tactics are taught, but in all the land there can scarcely be found an institution for the benefit of the agriculturalist, there is as much science in successful agriculture as in any of the learned professions. This great lack we trust, in part, will be supplied through the medium of the grange, and by this means a general interest will be aroused among the farmers, and the standard of agriculture will be raised from its present low status, infusing into the farmer a deeper, higher energy, a loftier pride and a feeling of contentment and self-respect which is necessary to their thrift and success. This accomplished, would certainly bring them into a condition in which they could take more interest in education, bestow more time upon the cultivation of the mental as well as the moral faculties, thereby becoming free, intelligent and thinking beings. Wherever we see a community of thrifty and energetic farmers, we see a moral neighborhood; and wherever we see a community where agriculture is carried on in a slovenly manner, with little or no success, we see that vice

and immorality abound. There will seem to be no ambition or aspiration for cultivated society, and the rude vulgar actions of semi-civilization, such as hunting and fishing and strolling on the sabbath day, and many other such practices, will be the order of the day. I refer my hearers to their own observation for the truth of this statement. From these reflections, I conclude then that the Grange is indirectly a moralizing institution.

I take the position further, that the Grange is directly a moralizing institution, from the fact its principles are strictly moral, and teach strictly moral lessons.

The principles of charity is one of the leading features of the Order, and that alone should recommend it to the favorable consideration of the world. It is enjoined upon the members to visit and nurse the sick, minister unto the wants of the distressed and needy, and lend a helping hand to those who are in want, thus calling forth the highest, noblest feeling of human nature.

Men are generally inclined to be selfish, and in this age, when money getting seems to be the predominant passion, this selfishness leads to avarice and covetousness, and in the grand rush for wealth, and fame, and glory, the moral obligations of man to man are forgotten, and the golden rule given by inspiration is little heeded.

I am inclined to think that the farmer's movement will be a powerful check to this fast growing passion, and serve as a protection to the farmers against organized efforts on the part of rings and monopolies to extort from them their just earnings.

Bound by the mystic tie in one brotherhood, obligated to cherish the principles of charity and love, with interest identical and inseparable, the farmers of this grand country can, and certainly will restrain the selfish passions of each other, cultivate a spirit of brotherly kindness, promote the morals of our country, and in so doing elevate the standard of society. Not only are the principles of the Order strictly moral, but every species of immorality is forbidden by its counsels and its laws. Indolence and extravagance are discouraged, and industry and economy are commended. Cruelty and barbarism to the domestic animals are forbidden, while kindness and care to the same are enjoined. Litigation and contentions are discouraged, and forbearance and conciliation toward all are mode prominent principles for our guidance and our rule. And if subordinate Granges will but work faithfully and judiciously, I am satisfied that there will be a marked improvement in the general farming operations among the members of the Order, from the arousing of the energies and ambition, which are too frequently inactive. All will become anxious to keep up with their brethren of the Grange in the improvements of their farming operations, and slothfulness and carelessness, to a great extent, will give place to energetic and tidy management.

I would remark that every lesson taught by the Grange manual is strictly moral, and points us to an Overruling Providence. We are taught that we are dependent upon the Great Master of the Universe for every good and perfect gift. We are taught to study and obey the laws of nature in the cultivation of the soil, and then trust to God for the increase. We are taught to admire the works of Nature in all its beauty and grandeur as the handiwork of the Divine Hand.

The great principle of making farmer's homes pleasant and, happy and attractive is made prominent in the Grange, not only by cultivating the moral and mental faculties, but by neatness, tidiness, and rural adornments, such as beautify and make pleasant the country home.

Country homes are the pleasantest, and should be the happiest homes in the world. Unlike the home in crowded cities, which are enveloped in dust and smoke and impure air, almost obscuring at times the light of the "King of day," with the almost deafening roar of rushing wheels and machinery, and the monotonous din of the thronging thousand, always on the air; the country home is blessed with the pure air and pleasant sunshine, and the delicate ear is saluted by the rich melodies of the forest warblers, and the voices of domestic fowls and animals which are under the care and protection of the farmer. Let these homes be made more attractive, not by costly and extravagant appurtenances, but by the rural adornments fashioned by the ingenious hand of the mother and sister, whose kind words and pleasant smiles will also do much toward removing the burdens, and lightening the toils and labors of the husband and brother, and the farmer's son will not seek pleasure away from home, in the haunts of wickedness and sin, nor will they be so anxious to rush off to the crowded cities, where they are surrounded on every hand by temptations and snare,

but home will be a pleasure to them, and they be saved from vice, degradation and ruin.

I have now answered the question propounded by the worthy Lecturer, in a brief and somewhat desultory manner, and I maintain that the Grange is directly and indirectly a moralizing institution, and that the prejudice and bitterness entertained by some toward the Grange, is but for the want of a proper knowledge of its workings and its true principles. Allow me now to urge upon the members the importance of faithfulness to the principles and to the obligations taken as Patron of Husbandry. Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing right. Let not carelessness and neglect cause us to fail in our duty to the Order, to our brethren, or to our race. Let not envy, or jealousy, or strife mar the peace of our organization, but let charity, kindness and forbearance characterize all our acts towards and with one-another.

MEASURE 209 feet on each side, and you will have a square acre within an inch. An acre contains 4,840 square yards. A square mile contains 640 acres.

The best way to catch hawks or owls is to set up a high pole with a steel trap on the top. The birds often alight directly in the trap.

There is said to be no cure for contracted hoof resulting from laminitis or fever of the feet, otherwise known as "founder." The change is in the structure of the hoof and therefore beyond remedy.

A good patron must be a man of thought and reflection; for without these he can never know how to direct his industry, or understand in what economy exists; and without well directed industry and a wise and prudent economy, no patron can prosper.

Windgalls in horses are the result of inflammation of the sheaths of the tendons, by which is caused an excessive secretion of the synoidal fluid. The inflammation is generally caused by over exertion, sprains, or strains in driving or drawing. They may be temporarily removed by pressure and cold bandages, or by careful blistering; but as they return on the first occasion of extra exertion the treatment is scarcely worth while.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

TO MAKE HARD SOAP.—The following is a receipt for making hard soap, which is said to be excellent and economical. Nearly every family accumulates through the winter drippings from beef and mutton. These can be utilized, for the grease by boiling in water, allowing it to cool, then removing from the water and boiling until all the water is expelled. Of course the white the grease the better the soap. Take six pounds of sal soda, six pounds of grease, three and one-half pounds new stone lime, four gallons soft water, one-half pound of borax. Put soda, lime and water into an iron boiler; boil until all is dissolved. When well settled, pour of the clear lye, wash out the kettle, and put in the clear lye, grease and borax; boil until it comes to soap, pour into a tub to cool, and when sufficiently hard, cut into bars and put on boards to dry.

CARPETS may be restored by using a tablespoonful of ammonia in one gallon of warm water to their original color.

WARTS.—By rubbing them, night and morning, with a piece of muriate of ammonia is said to cause their disappearance without pain or scar.

CROUP can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grater and shave off, in small particles, about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix with about twice its quantity of sugar to make it palatable, and administer as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

W. M. F. GREGORY.

(County Judge.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office in the courthouse.

J. F. COLLINS.

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, COFECTIONERIES, &c., &c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Bought at

The Highest Market Price.

Remember the place, west side public square opposite the court house, Hartford, Ky.

REMINGTON.

WHAT A NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

FOR my Wife, Daughter, Sister, or Mother, the noiseless, light running Remington

SEWING MACHINE,

the latest improved Machine in the market will sew from the finest gossamer to the heaviest sole leather, with all

EASE and Perfection.

Every machine we sell is fully warranted for five years, and by one of the best Companies in America. Should any machine fail to give the most perfect satisfaction to the purchaser, we will

FUND THE MONEY

AND

TAKE BACK THE MACHINE.

Every machine we sell, or have sold, is sold upon this guarantee, and out of hundreds sold, and now being sold on a largely increased demand, not a

SINGLE MACHINE

has been returned to us; but, on the contrary, each machine sold helps to swell the demand. All who try the Remington, pronounce it

SUPERIOR IN EVERY

RESPECT

to any machine in the market. Any person

fall and Winter goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING BOOTS SHOES, HATS, SHAWLS, BLANKETS, NOTIONS &c.

A complete stock of

LADIES DRESS GOODS

And everything kept in a first-class dry goods house

for the light running Remington. We have

recently come Hartford, and expect to remain here, until every family in Ohio and adjoining countries is supplied with a Sewing Machine, but do not wait for us to come and sell you a machine, go and buy one for yourself, and when you send in your order for machines, and they will be promptly attended to. No pains

will be spared in instructing parties who buy machines. Machines can be bought on monthly or quarterly installments. Patrons will

please write us for your special terms, as agreed upon by the Executive Committee of Kentucky and Tennessee State Granges. Liberal discounts to Farmers; clubs, and all cash purchasers. Call and examine our Machine. We will take pleasure in showing you it, whether you wish to buy or not.

Please address J. W. SUTTON.

At Hartford for Ohio and adjoining countries.

AND

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

I will also pay the highest cash price for

sheep, sheep pelts, eggs, butter, bacon, potatoes, beans, etc.

AND

GIVE US A CALL.

No trouble to show our goods.

AND

L. ROSENBERG & BRO.

N. B.—Highest market price paid for country produce.

R. G. MERRILL.

Dealer in

Groceries and Confectionerries.

HARTFORD, KY.

Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of all kinds of Groceries and Confectionerries, which he will sell low for cash, or exchange for notes.

AND

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

I will also pay the highest cash price for

sheep, sheep pelts, eggs, butter, bacon, potatoes, beans, etc.

AND

J. F. YAGER.

Sale and Livery Stable,

HARTFORD, KY.

I desire to inform the citizens of Hartford and vicinity that I am prepared to furnish Saddles and Harness Stock, Buggies and conveyances of all kinds on the most reasonable terms. Horses taken to feed or board by the day, week or month. A liberal share of patronage solicited.

AND

R. G. MERRILL.

Job Printers,

Hartford, Ky.

Unquestionably the best Sustained Work of the kind in the World.

AND

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

ILLUSTRATED.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

The ever increasing circulation of this excellent monthly proves its continued adaptation to popular desires and needs. Indeed, when we think into how many homes it penetrates every month, we must consider it as entertainers, of the public mind, for its vast popularity has been won by no appeal to stupid prejudices, or to the vanity of the author.

The character of our Magazine possesses for the public enterprise, artistic wealth, and literary culture that has kept pace with, if it has not led the times, should cause its conductors to regard it with justifiable complacency. It also entitles them to a great claim upon the public gratitude. The Magazine has done good, and not evil, all the days of its life.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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